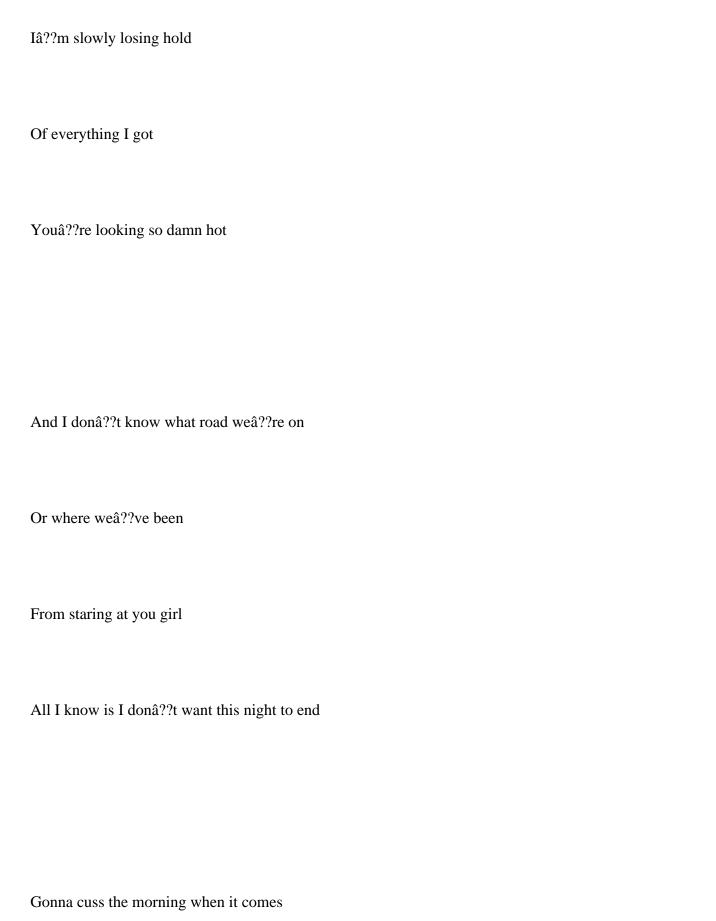
Dont want this night to end

1.	Noun		
2.	Color		
3.	Noun		

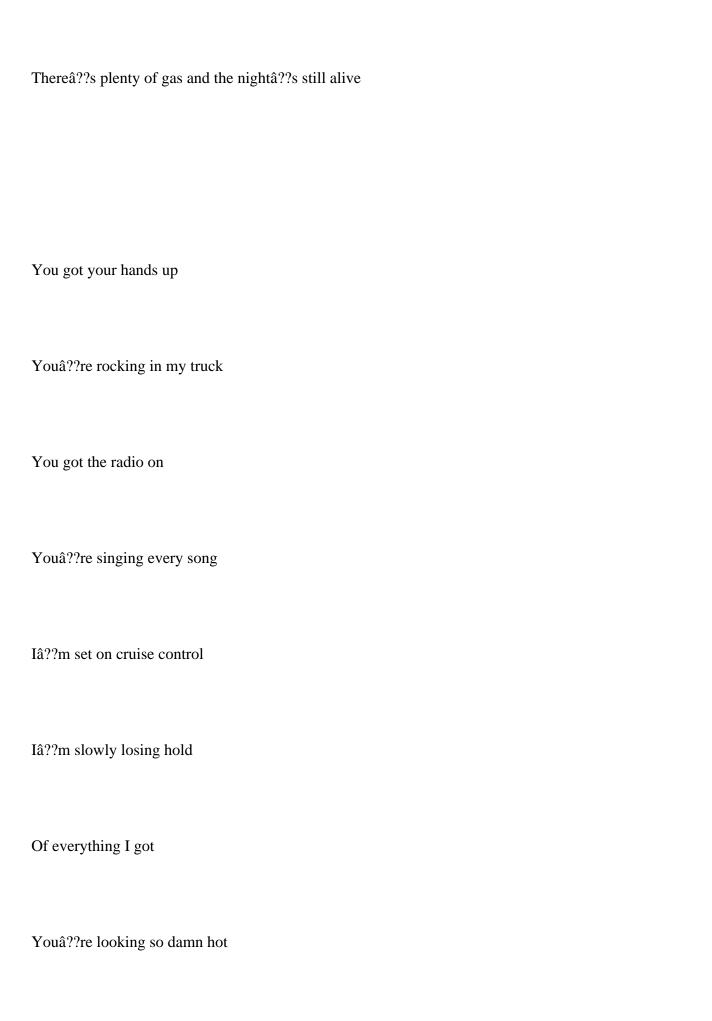
Dont want this night to end

I know I donâ??t know you
But your pretty little eyes so
Are pulling me in
Like the moon on your skin
Iâ??m so glad you trusted me
To slide up on this dusty seat
And let your hair down
Get out of town

Got the stars	coming out over m	ny hood		
And all I kno	w now is itâ??s go	ing good		
You got you	hands up			
Youâ??re roo	king in my truck			
You got the	radio on			
Youâ??re sin	ging every song			
Iâ??m set on	cruise control			



Cause I know that the rising sun
Ainâ??t no good for me
Cause youâ??ll have to leave
Gonna make the most of every mile
Do anything to make your smile
Land on my lips
Get drunk on your kiss
Get arank on your kind
Clock on the dash says



And I donâ??t know what road weâ??re on
Or where weâ??ve been
From staring at you girl
All I know is I donâ??t want this night to end
You got your hands up
Youâ??re rocking in my truck
You got the radio on

